

Return of Undersleeves.

Nine-Tenths of the New Summer Gowns Show Them-Toques Grow Bigger and Are Mostly Blue.

New York, May 2.- "Stay me with tea | arise from the extreme exhaustion of pots, comfort me with buttered toasts, shopping in preparation for a tour for I am sick of society and the defor I am sick of society and the demands for dress it makes upon its slaves. I am longing to go out into the country very soon armed with a golf suit, a sun bonnet and a pair of tennis shoes and not look upon the face of Mrs. Grundy, if I can help it, until the

A pretty little green and white foulard frock for a thirteen-year-old lassie. It is rather elaborately trimmed with heavy cream lace, edged with stitched bands of white taffeta. The hat is a leghorn having a corded silk crown and is dressed with white roses and knots of black



"What nonsense you do talk, Main'e Graham," insisted the bostess, lifting the buzzing kettle from the alcohol flame and preparing to deluge a fresh supply of tea leaves. "You know perfectly well that you have accepted cozens of invitations to visit during the

look like wooing nature in that absurd-ly lovely clinging brown cloth skirt and cerise satin waist; where did you get that waist, Maisie?" inquired the hos-

"This," carelessly, "do you really like? It is part of the brown suit. With my skirt goes a jacket, left out on the seat of the carriage, a bolero, of course, stitched in red and this waist is Liberty satin set off with spotted red and white taffeta. The suit and bodice forced me to buy this brown ecru hat with the twe red feathers that the batweman ssured me was only eight days out of Paris, where the toques grow bigger by the hour and are nine-tenths blue. Rather nice combination this, though waist and one of white armure silk, fully stitched and spotted in black. After all you know nothing gives a more dreasy effect than those taffetas of divers colors with black velvet spcts raised

Ravived Passion For Undersleeves.

"The one I wanted had, it is needless to say, a yoke of white hand embroidered lawn and undersleeves of the same and if I don't have a gown with a pair of undersleeves soon I shall consider myself hopelessly out of the running. Only yesterday Mrs. Van Knickerbocker came in beaming to luncheon with a parcel in her hand that proved to contain an excusible pair of old become to contain an exquisite pair of old lace undersleeves she had picked up at a bric-a-brac shop for a truly absurd price. True of old English needle point they were and at the wrist they will be fastened with gathering threads of the narrowest black velvet ribbon and tiny flat gold buttons.

know, of course, that that is the

"They do say, my dear, that Van whose back seemed familiar MARY Knickerbocker has made a lot of money in stocks lately and"— But a pink flush and guilty smile adorned the faces of admit at first the owner of the voice, but the douse of a silk parasol, white

veiling of the window, "all the same I shall have a sweet golfing dress of very, very light weight prune red covert cloth. The skirt is to be laid in pleats all around, the coat will have a slightly spade front, not buttoned over the bust, but made fast by two buckled straps, and its revers are to show four stitched brown linen corners turned over on the red surface and my shirt waist will be heavy brown pongee silk, all its boson; stiffened with the finest tucks stitched with white and a prune red satin scarf with white and a prune red satin scarf to knot under my chin."
"If you've not bought a hat yet," ad-

brown Belgian straws that my tailor a century ago. At one of the sessions of and a few others have imported for this this body, held on a baking hot day, he

the ruling tone of color in her costume," commenced the hostess, "and is it not a comfort that she now forbears to carry that ugly thumb purse with the great staring silver initials, and has taken to the use of the proper thing, a very long, narrow gray suede portmoney, with a gold-bound mouth and clasp and just a tiny gold V in one corner?"

"They do say, my dear, that Van

OUTBID THE PRINCE.

Crystal.

The mode in London at the moment is looking archly over the edge of the subject. Probably the present passion

to you think of that?' demanded Mrs.
It do you think of that?' demanded Mrs.
It have possession.

"Charming," voted the occupants of the drawing room. "Where did you get the price of the drawing room. "Where did you get the price of the drawing room." Where did you get the price of the drawing room. "Where did you get the price of the price o

Wit Half a Century Ago.

(Argonaut.) Alfred Montgomery was a member of season. The brims spread out a trifle was shocked to see the chairman's private



"Mrs. K— was arrayed, by the way, in a gown worthy description. A pleated skirt of the palest beige, and you coming to all who wear them. This charming hat for a young girl is coming to all who wear them. This charming hat for a young girl is a combination of muslin, lace and taffeta ribbon, with big sprays of

Yankee Girls at Paris.

How They Are Reforming the Parisian Man-Teaching Manners to the Insolent Admirers.

the two gentle gossips as a high, clear, cheerful voice was heard in the hall-way, and the portieres parted, not to way, and the portieres parted, not to a protected in Paris for the purpose of the way. acquiring the language or studying art of her umbrella. with a wide wreath of violets in three to own a crystal ball, at the least every do you think of that?" demanded Mrs. one must be able to talk intelligently on presided over a prettily spread tea tapresided over a prettily spread tea ta-ble in her own big, luxurious studio.

Paris, May 1.- "There are, all told, I forced to give ground. He has discov-

The Girl From Kansas City. Down in the Latin quarter, where ble in her own big, luxurious studio.
"It sounds both foriorn and /angerous, doesn't it, when I say they are living alone and unprotected, and really thirty years ago, when I first came to



vised Mrs. Van Knickerbocker. Tet me say a good word for the flexible red or the English board of internal revenue half. This Clever Girl Backed the Impertinent Frenchman Off Into the Gutter.

Paris, that sentence would have im- all opposition to the peaceful coming plied an isolation from all that is sweet, and going of the feminine artists. She safe and wholesome in a woman's life, and exposure to all that is hard to en-

Latin Quarter Girls.

"The real revolution in this gay city has been created by American women chiefly; first and foremost by the girls of the Latin quarter, who have robbed that locality by their presence of one-half its snares and difficulties and ugly reputation, and then by the hordes of lowing her for several blocks, insist-fair travelers from the states, who are antly repeating his dislike of the hat coming over in relays of thousands this she wore. She knew him, for one of summer to thoroughly Americanize the the youthful poets of her neighborhood to Paris alone to pursue her studies as to New York, Philadelphia or any of our home cities. Thirty years ago I would have packed my trunk, come ance had nerved her to do her best. Tables and squelched any opposition. I along with her and never let her out "So you wish me to take off my hat, of my sight, for what we went through monsieur, do you?" asked Miss Kanwith in those days, when the American girl student was a novelty to Par- "At once, mademoiselle," command-

as safe and comfortable a location for a high-souled, well-bred young woman as the Latin quarter/then, particularly if she insisted, as our girls do now, on having her own studio and living right in and of this Bohemian life. A couple of nice damsels voyaging about on their own hard earned pennies to enjoy a vacation abroad saw less of what I may call the seamy side. But unless they had.

"Well, in America," replied mademosale gently, "the gentlemen always remove their own hats when making any requests of the ladies. Allow me!" the tightly rolled umbrella town hard earned pennies to enjoy a vacation abroad saw less of what I may call the seamy side. But unless they had where with profound interest they had spread out a handful of silk samples, and with the most unspeakable insolence announced that he would join them in their little treat. Girl No. 1 looked a little frightened, but No. 2 was equal to the occasion, for, quick as a wink, into the hat of the officious intruder she dropped two pennies, and with the most unspeakable insolence announced that he would join them in their little treat. Girl No. 1 was equal to the occasion, for, quick as a wink, into the hat of the officious intruder she dropped two pennies, and with the most unspeakable insolence announced that he would join them in their little treat. Girl No. 1 was equal to the occasion, for, quick as a wink, into the hat of the officious intruder she dropped two pennies, and with the most unspeakable insolence announced that he would join them in their little treat. Girl No. 1 was equal to the occasion, for, quick as a wink, into the hat of the officious intruder she dropped two pennies, and out a handful of silk samples, and with the most unspeakable insolence announced that he would join them in their little treat. Girl No. 2 was equal to the occasion, for, quick as a wink, into the hat of the officious intruder she dropped two pennies to enjoy a value of nick and out a handful of silk samples. call the scamy side, but unless they ward, and while the poet, completely with the kindly smile of one who loves were well chaperoned and escorted the paralyzed with astonishment, watched to bestow aims on the needy, she parisian street customs made theirs a lits demolition under countless wheels and iron-shod feet, the bystanders ing between a pink or a blue sample.

young woman alone, and not on the streets, where only servant women and market girls in that day went unescorted. I can assure you if it had not been learned to a few athers a region of the lexemburg gardens. for a few other American girls here enduring the same bitter initiation I would, in sheer fright and loneliness, have gone back to Ohio. Well, happily, that semi-medaeval condition bassed, and I smile wher I hear American pa-rents object to their daughters living in Paris for fear they will adopt Par-

"When I first came here from Ohio it took me about three days to discover that I wasn't wanted anywhere; not in the ateliers, where the male students pestered and insulted me, often to a grata in the studio region, and the studio region at the studio region, and the studio region are stroke, and the studio region and the studio region at the studio reg who wanted nothing to do with so eccentric and suspicious character as a bryo Byrons, de Mussets and Dau-

Backed Into the Gutter.

ed skirt of the paless beige, and you know, of course, that that is the French modiste's name for light brown, wool greadline. Sap deep printemps, wool greadly printed printe beauty, and as he was going in her direction he would bear her company.

When his compliments fell apparently "Why, that I left in the glass dish

"'Nothing but stare,' he answered. She-Well, it isn't or ers, I'm pretty sure.

brown eyes, and she stared without a flicker of an eyelash, as if I had been a curious insect, and all the while she walked steadily forward, pushing me with the edge of that beastly map, and I walked helplessly backward like an imbecile right into the gutter, and if anybody ever tells me that there is not a freezing power in the human eye, it will be because they never met one of those tall Americanes and tried to scrape acquaintance with hones the scrape acquaintance with her on the

A Yankee Spinster's Spirit.

"Of course you know that clearing the way at crowded crossings for the pedestrians is not one of the duties of our well dressed policemen. They seem to American eyes rather more for ornament than service, and are on the grievances with regard to her claims on life, liberty and the pursuit of hap-piness in the streets, and having also found what move will checkmate the merciless cab driver, I see the foreign women in this town evidently propose to bring the policeman to a clearer recognition of his duties.

"So long as I have lived in Paris I have never mustered up the courage to ask one of the stately officers of the law to assist me through the wildest tangle of hoofs and wheels, but the Yankee spinster who proposes to cross the Champs Eiysee at its most crowded hour, and furthermore to cross in security and infinite dignity, forces the policeman to bend to her will. I saw just such a lady gain her point yes-terday. She wore glasses, she was fol-lowed by a Boston bull terrier of aristocratic features and she carried in one hand the tail of her gown and in the other her black lace trimmed parasol. It was perfectly clear that she feared both for her own life and that of the fat terrier if she tried to cross the wide boulevard, and she looked pretty miserable until she sighted an officer. Marching up to him she said in very bad French: 'Kindly help me and my

dog to cross this street.'
"The policeman glared at her in blank amazement, but before he could object or explain that his duties did not include that of piloting stout ladies and their stout pets across the streets, she had lifted the weighty Fide by his gay harness, plumped him into the officer's arms, pushed the two of them ahead, and with her parasol furled and her train high above the dust she swept as grandly through that wild current of deshires equipment and the street of deshires. of dashing equipages, scorching bicy-cles and rushing motor carriages as if she had been crossing her own Back Bay drawing room. When she got to the opposite side she gave thanks po-litely, but quite matter of factly, which left the policeman more flabbergasted than ever, and he stood bewildered until another American woman, taking heart of grace from the Boston woman's example, nabbed the officer and made him steer her across in security. After that he actually seemed to find the thing amusing, or something in the prettily expressed thanks of the women fired the instincts of gallantry in his soul, and I hear he is the most oular officer on the avenue.

"His example will naturally tell on the others, and it wouldn't surprise me in the least if to that stout Boston heroine will not ultimately be due the credit of having originated one of the most important and necessary police reformations in Paris.

Freedom Is Now Theirs.

"It takes time, you see, and it has needed a great deal of patience," said the artist, in conclusion, "but the quiet determination of the Anglo-Saxon woman to have her way has broken down all opposition, and Americans who come over for the exposition will be amazed to see the amount of lib-erty accorded women here. For example, in which one of our own towns would a couple or trio of smartly dressed girls dare to sit at a table unand exposure to all that is hard to endure, but Paris is not any longer the Paris of my student days.

working a little artist as there was induced the city, and as she hastened home one historic spring day to her luncheon she historic spring day to her luncheon she historic spring day to her luncheon she historic spring day to her portfolio and decoction their thirsty palates craved? or lemonade, or iced tea, or any cool decoction their thirsty palates craved? in the other a cherished umbrella, rolled to a perfect slimness. At the corner of a broad avenue, right where a number of people sat in front of a big cafe, she turned calmly, but with to prevent them. Smoking and drink-ing at the cafe tables on the trottolr a peculiar sparkle in her eyes, to con-front her tormentor, who had been folused to be the exclusive comfort of idle men, the gay, bare-headed grisettes and the plainer working and tradesmen and their wives. Ladies never dared sit down there, and French ladies even now would die rather than life on the foreign streets. So predominant is the influence of our women here that if I had a young daughter to educate in art I'd just as lief she went she determined to make an example mightily after the cheer cafes and

saw and heard only last week an extremely well dressed, well bred looking Frenchman lay a wager with his friend that he would drive off two particuisians, you could now hardly believe ed the lank locked, baggy trousered youth, who wore a very dingy, but to him very precious silk hat on his own as safe and comfortable a location for unkempt head.

At once, magnificant, to make the would dive women who had chosen a table and ordered cups of iced coffee. He went deliberately over to where with profound interest they had have failed to show him how or fail to accord him in return consideration and admiration for his courtesy EMILY HOLT.

Ate Shamrock for Watercress.

Backed Into the Gutter.

"Constant snubbing will wear out the courage of the most insolent, and again and again have I heard young Frenchmen admit that sheer cowardice alone often prevents their disturbing the serenity and security of the fair stranger within their gates.

"You never know what one of those American girls will do," complained a lively young artist to me not long ago. Then he admitted with a laugh that this very spring he plucked up the courage to address a tall, pretty creature in a gray golf dress who was walking alone down the Rue de Rennes holding a map open in her hands. He informed her in his politest language (Weekly Telegraph.) to her still sleeping spouse, she aroused him, and asked him what he had done with it.

downstairs."
"That! Was that shamrock? Why, I ate it; I thought it was mustard and cress!" After that, fairy tales were use-

Just a Principality. (Detroit Free Press.) He-My mind to me a kingdom is. She-Well, it isn't one of the great pow-